



REST IN POWER

CHADWICK BOSEMAN

1976-2020



MARVEL

8

LGY#734

**DONNY CATES
AARON KUDER
MATT WILSON**



- Oliver Giral - 2020

THOR

REST IN POWER

TRIBUTE BY TA-NEHISI COATES

CHADWICK BOSEMAN

"Death is just a different kind of journey...to the land that I am king of."

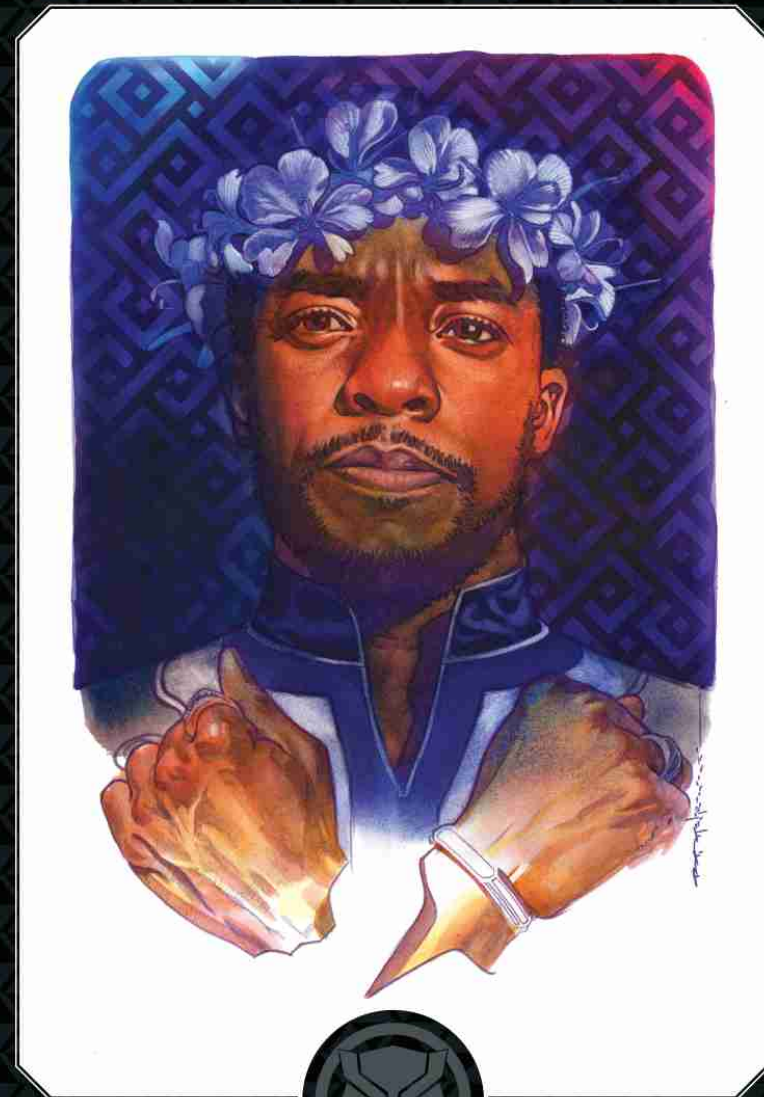
—T'Challa, *Secret Wars* #7

In the Black Panther mythos, T'Challa often retreats to his City of the Dead, where all the previous kings and queens of Wakanda have been buried. There, T'Challa finds wisdom and counsel from his ancestors who have gone before. It was in such a city, almost 25 years ago, that I met Chadwick "Chad" Boseman. Our City of the Dead was Howard University, a place where we felt our ancestors — Kwame Ture, Donny Hathaway, Zora Neale Hurston — walked with us. The word "ancestor" is key here. It was not simply that Howard had produced "notable" or "accomplished" alumni; it was that it had produced warriors, men and women who'd spent their lives employing their chosen weaponry in the very same war that both Chad and myself, by virtue of color, felt ourselves drafted into. Like T'Challa in his own City of the Dead, we were so inculcated with their spirit that we felt we had a responsibility to do much the same. So it would not have been enough for Chad to become a leading man in Hollywood. His art would have to somehow advance the ancestral war for justice.

Not that Chad needed much urging. I met him leading a protest with my friend Kamilah Forbes to preserve the dignity of Howard's fine arts college. What I am saying is that before I knew Chad the artist, I knew Chad the warrior. And he was regal even then. There was something almost otherworldly about Chad — I would listen to him talk and only catch about 60 percent of what he was actually saying. It took time to realize that this was because Chad was always a few steps ahead of everyone.

I got to watch him through the years — advancing out of student theater, on to TV and film, and then finally cast as T'Challa. He was perfect. He had T'Challa's royal spirit, the sense that he did not represent merely himself, but a nation. And this is how I am understanding his death. It is personally sad to lose him at such a young age. But for those of us who so needed him right now, in these dark times, those of us who went to war with him, the loss is unthinkable. We simply cannot afford to be without Chad.

My recourse is inadequate, but it's all I have to make meaning of this tragedy. It is the idea of ancestry. It is the notion that when someone like Chad wields their weapons as fiercely as he once did, they are remembered. It is the idea that Chad's wisdom and power are still with us in ancestral form. It is the thought that just as Chad once walked into the City of the Dead and harnessed the energy of those who'd gone before him, so he too may be harnessed, by all those warriors to come.



1976



2020

TRIBUTE BY BRIAN STELFREEZE

THOR

THOR IS THE GOD OF THUNDER AND ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD. LATELY, HIS HAMMER MJOLNIR HAS BEEN GROWING HEAVY, AND SO HE PUT IT TO A TEST...

THOR THREW MJOLNIR DOWN TO EARTH – TO BROXTON, OKLAHOMA, WHERE ASGARD ITSELF WAS ONCE STATIONED – AND LEFT A MESSAGE ON IT ASKING WITNESSES TO CALL IRON MAN.

ONCE TONY ARRIVED, MJOLNIR'S INSCRIPTION CHANGED ONCE AGAIN. THIS TIME, THOR TOLD THE LOCALS...TO PICK UP THE HAMMER.

WHICH IS HOW LOCAL MECHANIC ADAM AZIZ FOUND HIMSELF HOLDING A GOD'S HAMMER AND WEARING ASGARDIAN ARMOR IN THE MIDDLE OF A WHEAT FIELD.

“HAMMERFALL” PART TWO OF TWO

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THOR created by STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

*Since the dawn of Asgard, since
the ancient times of Buri, there
has been, and indeed always will
be, a great book of kings.*

*Written, and read,
only by them.*

*And within its infinite pages,
you will find the stories of
Ginnungagap, the great
nothing that birthed the
threads of creation...*



*...and from them,
the weavings
of damnation.*

*Tales of death and
rebirth. Of Ragnarok
and resurrection.*

*Of love and power, of winter
and lightning and thunder and
blood, of titans. And of war.*

*Of gods and man
and monsters...*

*...and the
myths...*

*...that they have
all made real.*

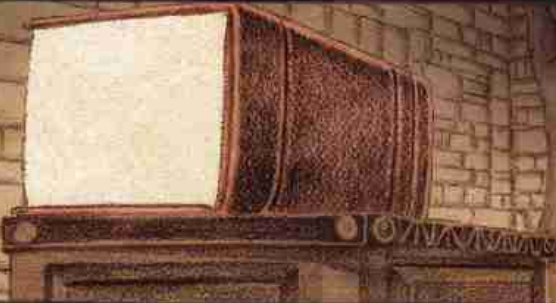
*This tome of eternity
sits amongst the halls
of Asgard yet...*



*As it did when a young Bor--
not yet a man, let alone a
king--snuck into his father's
private quarters to peek
into the future of the
golden city.*



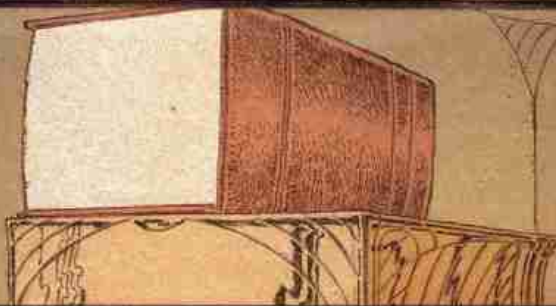
*And it was lying there still,
though much heftier, when
a young boy named Odin
Borson attempted the
same mischievous task.*



*And on and
on the story
goes...*

*From King
to King...*

*From Buri, to
Bor, to Odin,
to Thor...*



*Each of them
squinting into
the face of
forever...*



*...hoping to see a
glimpse of their
own destiny...*



...and finding
nothing.

For you see, only a king, a
true king of Asgard, can
read what is written in
these eternal pages.

And now...

The Thunder King Thor, fully
grown into his rightful crown,
has not yet seen enough
peace in his reign to read
the chapters that finally
lay bare before him...

He has not yet read about
the golden shadow, the
second god of lies, the
lightning that walks, the
king in stone...

Nor has he realized
that the book itself
seems to...grow
lighter every day...

...its chapters
shorter...

Some **erased**
entirely...

its black ending racing
faster with every page
turned.

But even if
he had...

Even if Thor had read
every damned word of
this endless and yet
somehow doomed tale...

He would find
no mention...

...of this.

EVERYONE,
GET BACK!

I--I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED! I'M
SORRY, IRON MAN,
I DIDN'T MEAN
TO--

STOP
TALKING!

C-CAN'T YOU
PUT UP ANOTHER
FORCE-FIELD OR
SOMETHING? WHAT
HAPPENED TO
THE LAST--

WELL,
SOMEONE FRIED
IT WITH HIS CRAZY
SPACE MAGIC
HAMMER. BUT
LET ME TRY--

--SOMETHING
A LITTLE
MEANER.

BOOM!



WAIT, SOMETHING'S--

THE HELL JUST HAPPENED TO MY--

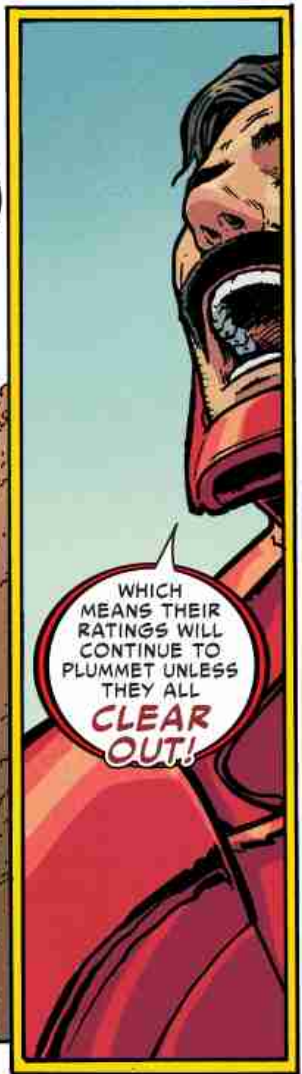
ALL RIGHT, COME ON, LET'S GO TALK.

WHA-- WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?



SHORT-BURST E.M.P. FOLLOWED BY A REDIRECT TO ONE OF MY SATELLITES.

ALL OF THEIR LIVE-FEEDS JUST SWITCHED TO RERUNS OF THE OLD CAPTAIN AMERICA "BUY WAR BONDS" CARTOONS. WHICH, IF YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THEM...ARE JUST...MAN, THEY'RE SO BAD.



WHICH MEANS THEIR RATINGS WILL CONTINUE TO PLUMMET UNLESS THEY ALL **CLEAR OUT!**



NOW, YOU.

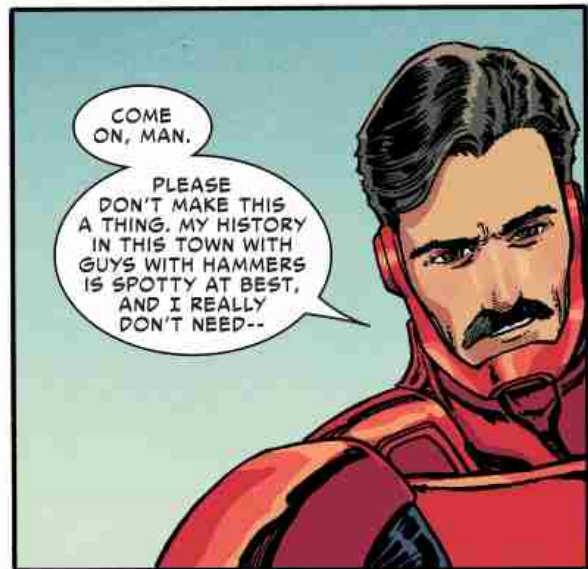
THIS ISN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU DIDN'T MEAN FOR THIS MESS TO HAPPEN...

BUT I'M SORRY. THIS ISN'T YOUR ORIGIN STORY.



I'M GONNA NEED THAT HAMMER...

OH, YEAH. YEAH, OF COURSE, IT'S JUST...



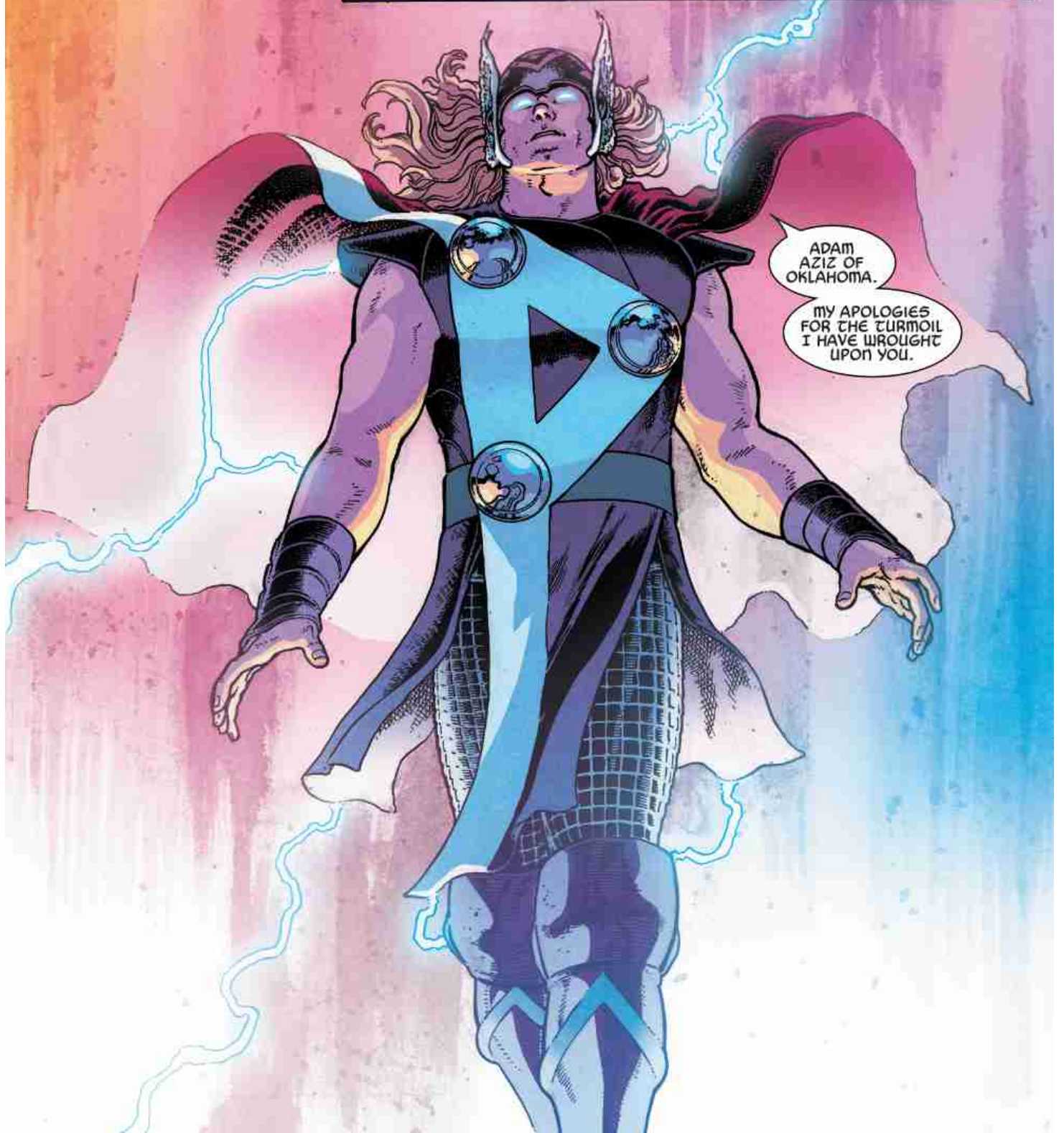
COME ON, MAN.

PLEASE DON'T MAKE THIS A THING. MY HISTORY IN THIS TOWN WITH GUYS WITH HAMMERS IS SPOTTY AT BEST, AND I REALLY DON'T NEED--



COULD
HAVE CALLED...
SENT A
RAVEN...

BUT
YEAH...THIS IS
COOL. SUPER
COOL.



ADAM
AZIZ OF
OKLAHOMA.

MY APOLOGIES
FOR THE TURMOIL
I HAVE WROUGHT
UPON YOU.



...YOU
AREN'T GETTING
IT BACK.

NOT
UNTIL YOU AND
I HAVE A LITTLE
CHAT.

YOUR
HIGHNESS.



tony...
THIS HAS
NOTHING TO DO
WITH YOU.
NOW, GIVE
ME MY HAMMER
AND I WILL--



OH, I'M
SORRY, DO YOU
NOT REMEMBER THE
PART WHERE YOU
RELEASED MY PRIVATE
NUMBER? YOU
LITERALLY CALLED
ME HERE!

I NEEDED
SOMEONE HERE
I COULD TRUST. I
KNEW THE LOCALS
WOULD BE
UPSET.



PLUS YOU
WROTE ON MY
HAMMER.*

SO...

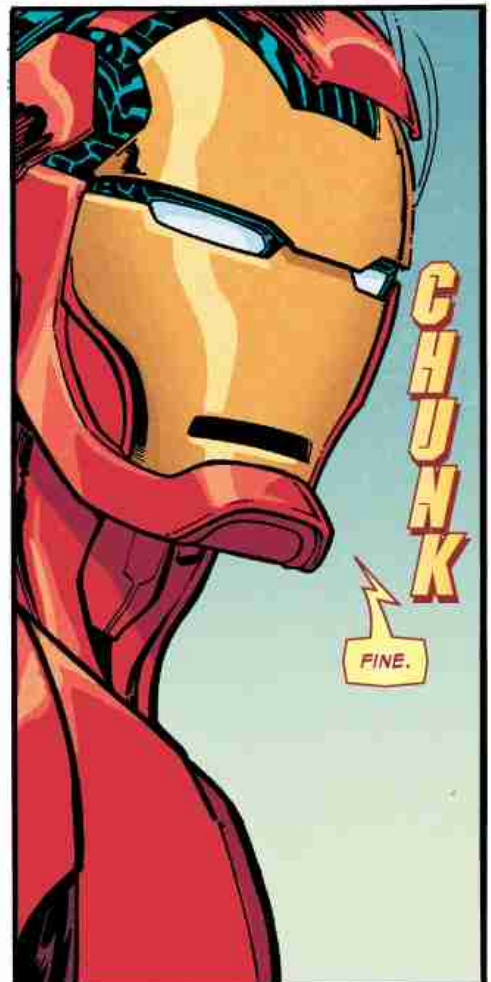
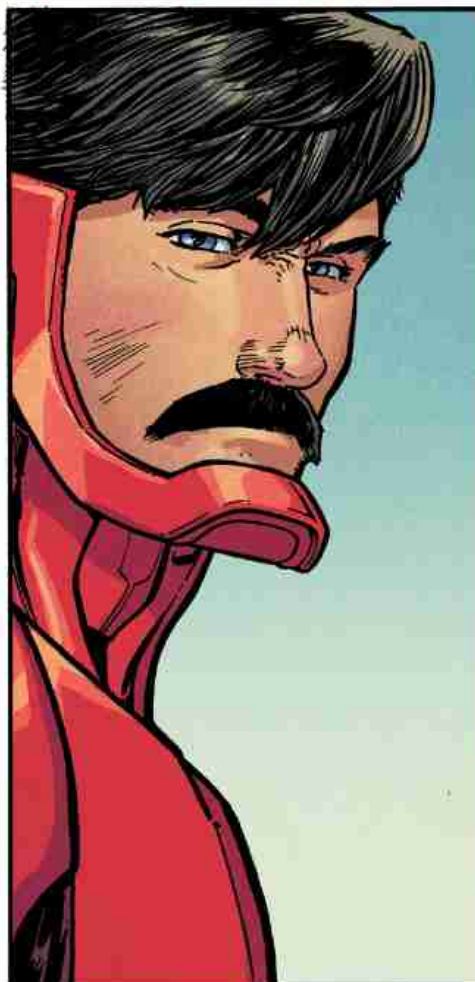
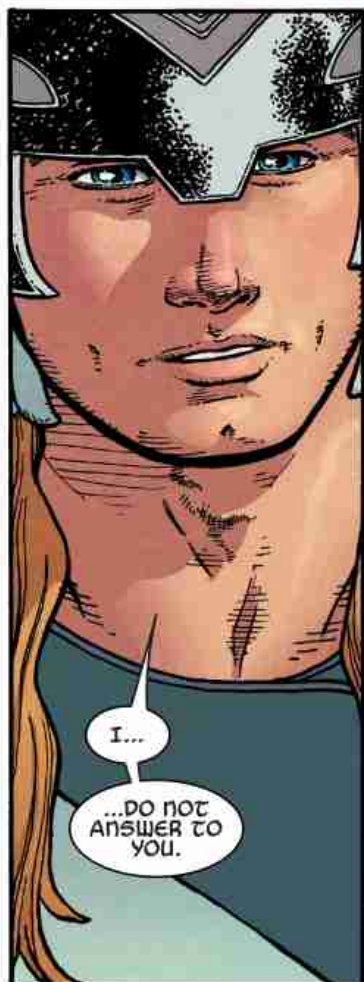
*BACK IN ISSUE #1! --WIL



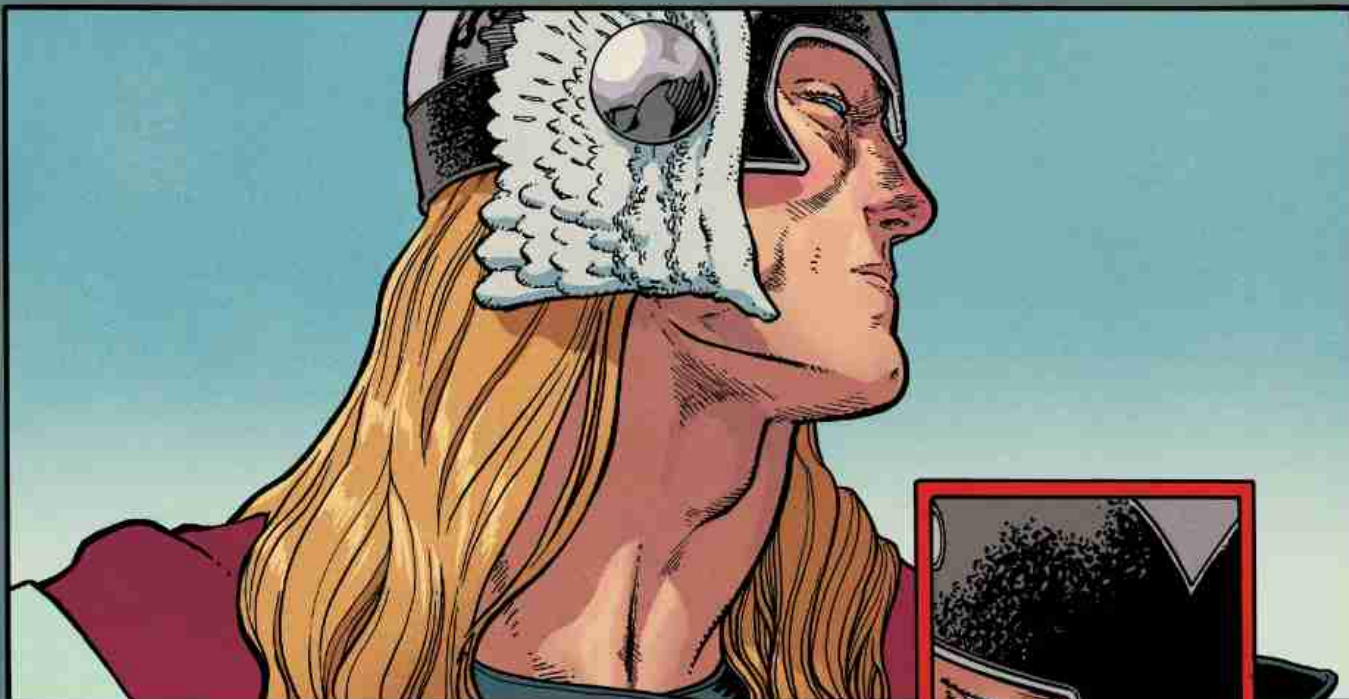
YOU
THINK THIS IS
CUTE, THOR? YOU
THINK BECAUSE
YOU'RE SOME BIG
KING NOW YOU
CAN JUST--

TONY, I
HAVE THINGS TO
ATTEND TO. GIVE
ME MJOLNIR SO
THAT I MAY--

I AM
NOT DONE
TALKING!







DO
NOT MISTAKE
WIELDING MY
HAMMER...

...FOR
WIELDING MY
POWER.

MJOLNIR
OR NOT, I
AM STILL A
GOD.

AND
YOU...

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...ARE A
TIN MAN IN
A LIGHTNING
STORM.

WELL,
AS FAR AS
ARGUMENTS
GO...



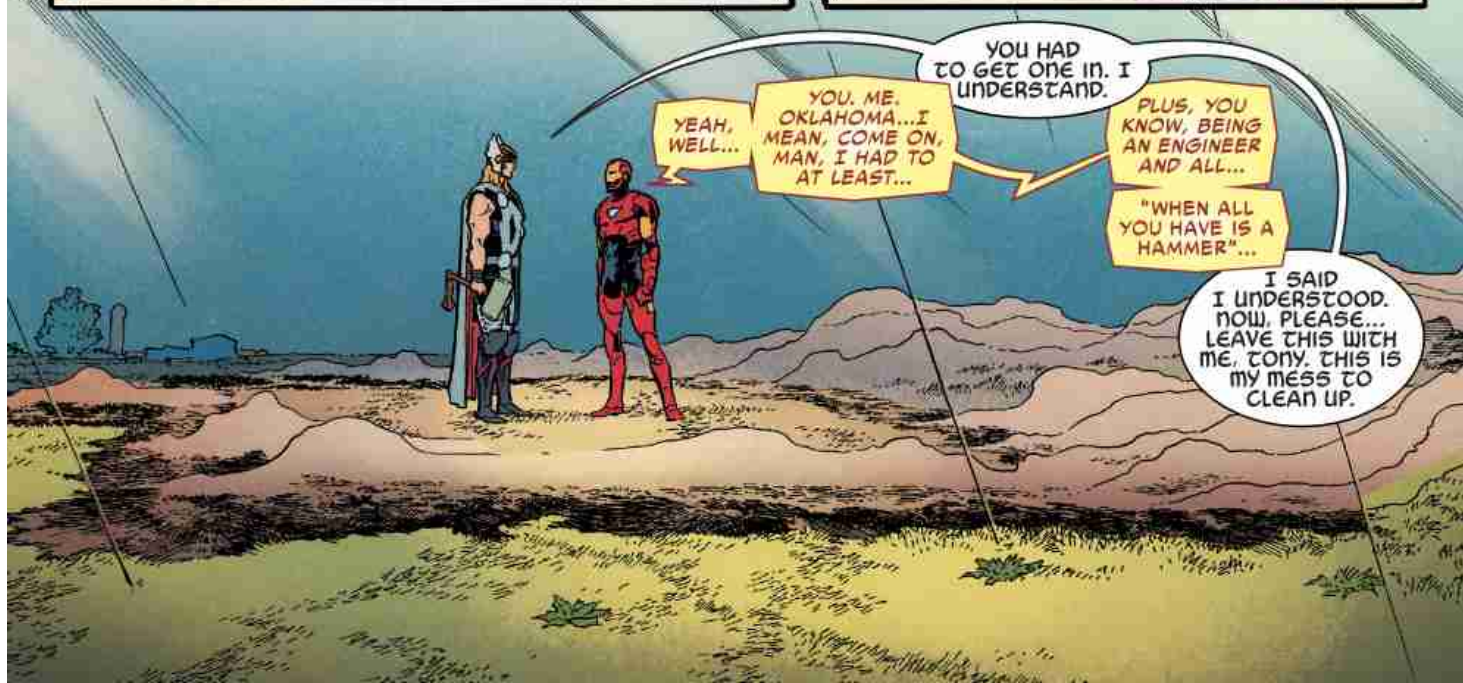
THAT'S...
COMPELLING.

THANK YOU,
TONY. YOU HAVE ALWAYS...
WELL, FOR THE VAST MAJORITY
OF THE TIME I HAVE KNOWN THEE...
YOU HAVE BEEN A NOBLE ALLY AND FRIEND.



THANK
YOU FOR NOT
MAKING ME
TEST THAT.

AGAIN.



YEAH,
WELL...

YOU. ME.
OKLAHOMA...I
MEAN, COME ON,
MAN, I HAD TO
AT LEAST...

YOU HAD
TO GET ONE IN. I
UNDERSTAND.

PLUS, YOU
KNOW, BEING
AN ENGINEER
AND ALL...

"WHEN ALL
YOU HAVE IS A
HAMMER"...

I SAID
I UNDERSTOOD.
NOW, PLEASE...
LEAVE THIS WITH
ME, TONY. THIS IS
MY MESS TO
CLEAN UP.



SURE,
BUT HEY...
LISTEN...

I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT'S
BEEN GOING ON
WITH YOU LATELY...
BUT TRY TO TAKE IT
EASY. CONSIDER A
VACATION OR SOME
REST OR
SOMETHING.

TRY TO
GET AWAY.
EVEN FOR A
WEEKEND.

YOU SEEM A
LITTLE...TIGHTLY
WOUND.



THERE IS
NO REST
FOR KINGS,
TONY.

AND...IF
I MAY ASK
OF YOU A
FAVOR...



PLEASE, I
NEED YOUR
OATH.

IF WORD SPREADS THAT ANY MAN
OR BEAST MAY WIELD MJOLNIR...NO
MATTER THEIR WORTHINESS...
I FEAR ANOTHER WAR. WE
CANNOT ALLOW--

HEY, I GOT
YOU, BIG GUY.
IT'S IN THE VAULT.
BUT I'LL TRADE
YOU ONE SECRET
FOR ANOTHER,
OKAY?

SPEAKING
OF WARS...



I WROTE ON
YOUR HAMMER.
YOU GAVE OUT
MY NUMBER...

WELL, NOW
I HAVE VIDEO
FOOTAGE OF ME
HITTING YOU IN THE
FACE WITH YOUR
OWN HAMMER.

SO TOP
THAT, BIG
GUY!



CHALLENGE
ACCEPTED.

HEY, UM...
THOR?



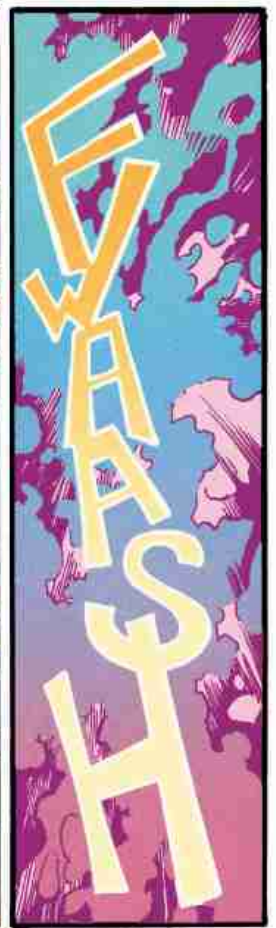
HEY...
LOOK, I
KNOW...

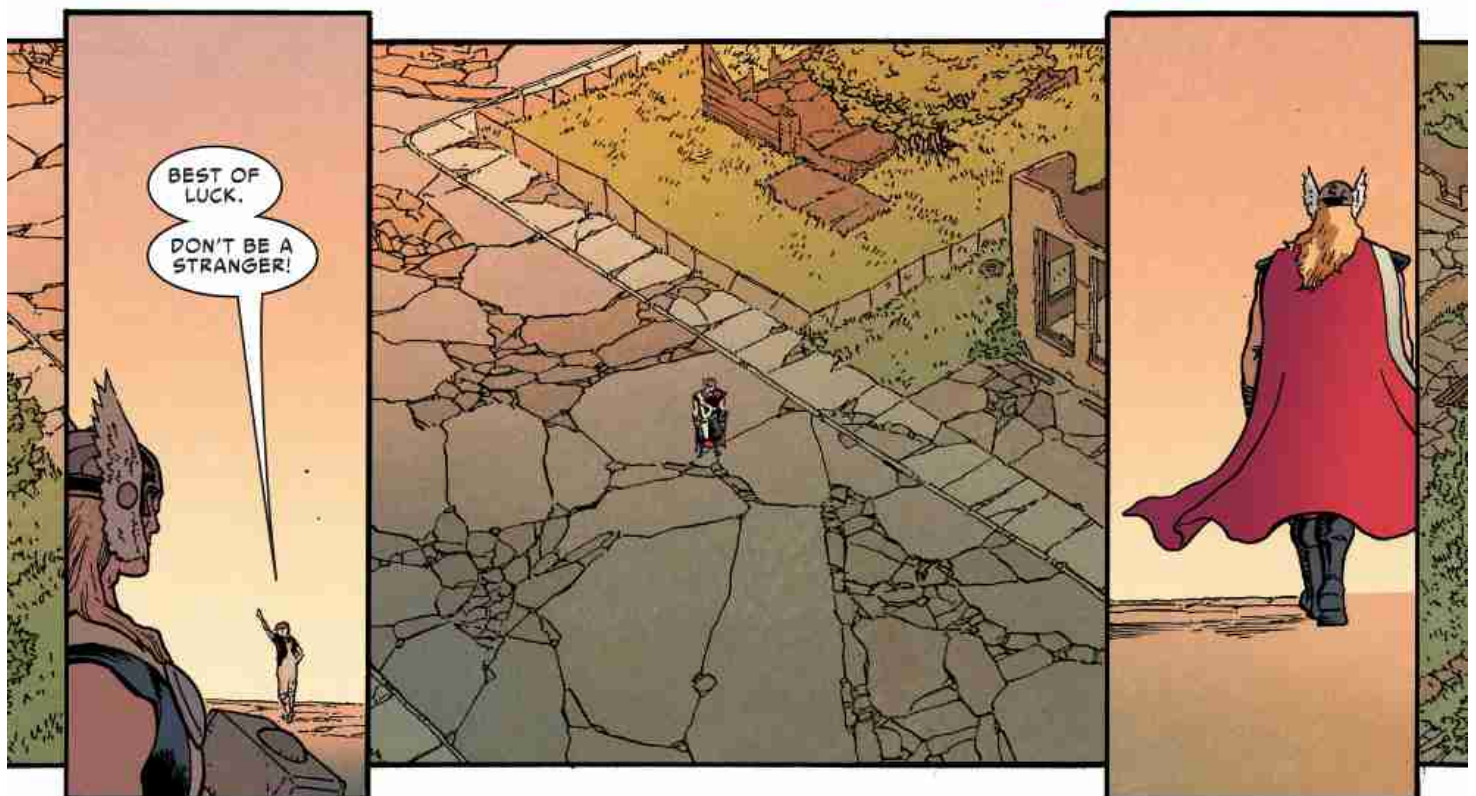
UM...LOOK,
I DON'T REALLY
NEED NO KINDA
FAVORS OR
ANYTHING...

BUT...
THERE IS ONE
THING?











NEXT ISSUE:

ARTIST NIC KLEIN RETURNS TO KICK OFF A BRAND-NEW ARC!



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